

# The Mission, Stay With Me

Books and covers and part time lovers  
Spinning in rooms in cities of rust  
I'm stranded, struck out on this line  
There's smoke and fire and steel and wire  
And glass and spire and dust  
One to the floor at dawn with lips tied and drawn  
Sleepless nights spent, with angels heaven sent

Stay with me, lay with me, lay down by my side  
Stay with me, lay with me, take me deep inside  
Lay with me, stay with me, lay with me  
Stay, with me  
Stay, with me

All of us lying there in the dreams  
Speak of days and another place  
I wander as the gypsy under a beckoning moon  
Speak of time, and another face  
They would in languid cry a fleeting furtive sigh  
From the cradle to the grave love to desire and crave

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I'll laugh for you, and I'll dance for you  
But don't ask me to shed any tears when I have to go  
You are a joy and a pleasure to love and to hold  
Your promises, are as pure as the driven snow  
Passing shapes in the night the touch distraut and light  
As you brightly shine, your love tonight is mine

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